



Sticks and stones may break my bones



👁 83 ✓ 8 ★ 12

Chapter 1 by mindy bebee

Sticks and stones may break my bones,
but words will never hurt me.
That old saying is such nonsense.
Words are things that scar me.
Words are bullets for the soul.
Words are double edged swords.
Words cut deeper than any razor ever could.
Words cause deaths that bullets never would.
Words are eggshells that we walk on every day,
but when they break, so do we.

The great wars of the world never came about naturally.
They came from words.
Words are what bring us together and what break us to pieces.
Words are glue that fix broken hearts and the hammers that smash mended ones.
Words can be the boost we need or the straw that makes us snap.

Hate did not come naturally, it came from words.

Today, politicians use words to stir

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Today, people shun anyone who challenges words with actions.

Today, people use words to

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Today, violence isn't started with actions

Today, it is started with words.

Words can hurt or they can heal.

Words can make the difference in life,
but at the end of the day they are just words.

You can choose what words you use.

Use them wisely.

Chapter 2 by wpd18



Words are nothing but a silent killer

Always watching, always waiting

Waiting to dive for the shot

The shot to end what you strive for

Words do nothing but harm

They do not mend your soul

But they shatter it into your mind afterwards

You strive for nothing, so you live for nothing

To live for nothing

Is to die for nothing

So why for nothing

When you can die for everything

Chapter 3 by celestac



Words have a heavy weight

Their skin thick and slimy

I sometimes

wonder

If I would drift away

Without the weight of words

They keep my feet planted here

my brain down to earth

So would I just

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float away
without the weight of words?

If words can murder
and crush
and kill
But mend
and fix
Would I just drift away
without them near?

Chapter 4 by mindy bebee



Words can hurt or they can heal.
Words can make the difference in life,
but at the end of the day they are just words.
You can choose what words you use.
Use them wisely.

Chapter 5 by Rhea



Criminals didn't become criminals with violence,
they became criminals with words.
The words that are used to describe them,
the words that are used to confine them.
Words can build houses,
and words can tear them down.
Words can create families,
and words can break them apart.
Words are glue that holds our lives together,
but words can also be the solvent to destroy them.
Words are what creates fear in the children

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Chapter 6 by little rain



Words can kill,
Words can manipulate,
Words can crush even the strongest.

Words can heal,
Words can love,
Words can put fire in the ice cold heart.

Words can inspire,
Words can create,
Words can let the mature imagine.

Words are the weapon we use to kill,
Words are the dressing we use to care.

Sticks can break bones,
But bones can mend.

Words can tear a soul apart,
No matter the person.

Brave,
Strong,
Smart,
Caring,
Loving,
Sweet.
Kind.

Words can destroy all of them.

Words can love all of them

Words can build all of them.

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Words are powerful,
Sticks are sticks.

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